LITTLE TALES OF THE BASE BALL DIAMOND

informed his companions of his resolve to

found the manager in a state of frenzy.
"We've been waiting for you, Mr. Waddell, so long that almost the entire cast is up in the air, through impatience, while

you refuse to go on?" screamed the agon

solutely refuse to appear before a mad

And with that this gallant actor turned

on his heel, and despite the protests of the manager and the rest of the company, he

What the Professor Told Ralph Glaze.

Glaze, whom the Boston team can thank

for the position they now hold in the pen-

Ralph is quite a story teller, and his

yarns are much appreciated by the other

When last in Washington young Glaze and a newspaper man, a friend of his,

were seated in the lobby of the hotel where the Hub city ball players were staying,

and the newspaper man happened to men-tion the name of a celebrated Dartmouth

College professor, who was teaching at that institution when he, the press man,

used to attend there a dozen or more years ago.

The professor was always noted for his

absent-mindedness, and when this trait was recalled to Glaze's attention, a wide grin

overspread his face and he said:
"Why, speaking about Professor X, I had

an amusing experience with him just before leaving college. He always appeared to

think a whole lot of me," explained the young pitcher, "and when I was leaving for

good he came to me to give me some advice about my conduct when I should

get out in the world for myself. "Well, he gave me the advice all right," went on

Raiph, "although I may not have followed it out to the letter, but anyway, I thanked

him for his kindness in as neat a little speech as I could think up at the time, and

in finishing it off I thought I might as well

throw a little jolly into the spiel, so I said

during the years I have been at Dartmouth,

for I honestly believe that all I know

learned from you.'
"And do you know what that absent-

minded old cuss said?" Inquired Ralph.

'Why, he turned to me with a vacant smile

on his withered countenance, and with a

deprecatory wave of the hands he replied:

Oh, pray, Ralph, do not mention such a

"I told this story to Parent and Criger,"

What Ailed Smith.

Charley Smith, the tall pitcher of the

Washington club, is a lad who never has

much to say at any time, yet Charley is

one of those individuals who see everything

The other day out at the park he was sit-

ting on the players' bench, holding an open

letter in his hands, and with a decidedly

glum look on his usually serene counte-

nance. Delehanty, coming up at this mo-ment, and noticing the look of glumness on

the face of the clever pitcher, said to him: "Why, what is the matter, Charley, old

socks, you look as if you had lost your best

ing' letter."
"Why, I am mighty sorry to hear about

it," replied Del, who is one of the most sympathetic of souls, "will I be butting in if I should ask you what the letter is

"Why, it's from a fellow I used to know

out in Ohio who wants to borrow a hundred dollars," drawled Charley, while Dele-

hanty, with an agonized groan, slid from the bench to the ground, and while seated

there upon the ground he got rid of some very choice expletives at the expense of the

Jack Chesbro's Explanation.

Jack Chesbro of the New York club is

noted for his immense appetite, and on ac-

count of it he is subjected to a lot of good-

natured kidding on the part of the other

But the good-natured Chesbro doesn't

dummy.
At the Victoria Hotel the other night in

New York, where Laporte, Elberfeld, Williams and Chesbro were having a late sup-

per, after a visit to the theater, the enor-

the viands caused Laporte to say to him:

members of Clark Griffith's ball team.

"Ah," replied Smith, with a gasp-like

"I have just received a very 'touch-

little trifle as that.'

experience.

friend.

yawn,

kidding Mr. Smith.

members of the Boston team.

walting companions on the outside.

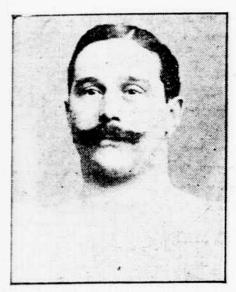
audience is simply mad over the de-

show up at the theater.

SAND, THE GERMAN OARSMAN, WILL ROW THE POTOMACS' CRACK SCULLER, C. D. DAVIS, TOMORROW

sculler Mr. Sand did not think fair one, and this match was in order to decide the relative. Washington, so that he will return home well satisfied with his treatment by the members of the Potomac Boat Club.

The race tomorrow will be over the usual nerits of the scullers on a clear course.



Waldemar Sand.

itch that took place on the Potomac river is the ruelr has commented on when bestow-ing championship medals on him at the et Charles Courtney of Union Springs, N. | meetings in Berlin.

less international race that has ever | Y., for the world's professional champion ship. It was witnessed by the greatest throng of people the city ever saw. An idea of its magnitude may be gathered when it is stated that the entire river front from the Aqueduct bridge down beyond Easby continuous grand stand on which were acked over 100,000 persons, while Analos tan Island was just as densely crowded, and

pate in the Jamestown to the gunwales with people. ded in a fizzle, and also the the Potomacs, that it has the credit of bees. He did row in ing the first organization in America to ar-to illness did not range an international match with an oars Mr Davis was interfered with show him every attention while here in

The race tomorrow will be over the usual mile course of the Potomac Boat Club, be-This international match between two ginning at the Three Sisters and finishing off the old boat house of the Potomacs', foot of 31st street. It will be started promptly at 5 o'clock in order that the contest may be decided while there is ample light, as it gets dark rather early under the shadow of the Virginia hills which shel-Mr. Claude A. Zappone, the local repre

sentative on the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, will referee the race, and there will be on board the steam yacht a representative of the German embassy and other interested officials. Capt. Carl Mueller on behalf of the Potomacs and Count C. A. Musehold of the Berlin Club arranged all the details of the race, and the only regret the former has is the fact that his club has not its new home

already built that the foreign oarsman might be better entertained while at the

Mr. Sand is regarded as one of the best all-around gymnests in Germany. At many of the fests in that country he has carried off prizes for his ability. Last night at the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A. he gave an exhibition of his skill before a number of the members of the Potomac Boat Club, which also attracted the attention of the frequenters of the gym. It was a finished performance and his ease and ability to acomplish the most difficult feats was astonishing. Mr. Waldemar Sand is said to be that other memorable international when the emperor was at his age, a fact

TO PLAY BALTIMORE TODAY RECORD FOR ANGUS POINTER

ST. GEORGE.

Second Game Between the Teams Will Horsemen Believe He Could Have Take Place on the Grounds Near Chevy Chase Circle.

played on the home grounds at Chevy Chase Grand Circuit meeting closed today with Circle, will be played today between the splendid racing. Angus Pointer in the 2.03 more and the Washington Cricket Club. the second in 2.01%, the latter being the The game will be called at 12 o'clock. The fastest mile paced in the country this year. final intercity match between these teams In his record-breaking mile Angus Pointer will be played at Baltimore the 29th in- took the lead at the start, and at no time

tional plays were made, among which was a difficult one-hand catch by Sousa. The The fourth best to 2.21% made and Juna Mars. scoring of runs was rather difficult because of the fielding, but Warren was able to run horses back of Ethan Roberts going to up 13 before being bowied "Yorker," sent in by Davis. 13 before being bowied by a wicked repeated breaks.

As a result of the practice game yester-day Capt. Cannon will make his selection of the team for today's game from the following players: Cannon (captain), Bremner, Davis, Warren, Roberts, Burke, Pigott, Lake, Barr, Sousa, Seitz, McCubbin and Dyer. The score of the practice game of yester-

day follows: Sousa, c. Davie b Dalars TEAM.

Sousa, C. Linvis, D. Roberts	61
Cannon, c. Sonsa, b. Davis	2
Warren, b. Davis	
Color b T The board	9
Beattle, run out	*
N. Lynch, b. Davis	1
Rawlings, c. Seitz, b. Davis	1 4
Dyer, not out	4
Total	-
10:41	2.0
PRESIDENT'S TEAM.	
R. W. Roberts, b. Cannon.	0
	6
J. Roberts, b. Warren	
Burke, run out	2 0 2 7
Davis, c. Seitz, b. Cannon	0
Dr. Lynch, b. Warren	2
Jowsey, not out	7
Dyer, b. Cannon	3
Henderson, b. Cannon	1 3
McArdie, c. Seitz, b. Cannon	3
	-
Total	24
	-

BILLTOWN WINS OUT.

Captures the Pennant in the Tri-State

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., September 14 .-The Tri-State League base ball season closed today, Williamsport winning the pennant by a margin of 75 points. The other clubs finished in the following order: Harrisburg. Wilmington and Reading.

LOCAL CRICKETERS WILL MEET PACES FASTEST MILE IN THE PRESENT SEASON.

> Gone Under the Two-Minute Mark if Pushed.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., September 14.-The George Cricket Club of Balti- pacing making the first heat in 2.021/2 and was the nearest horse within a good length The members of the home team hope to of him. It was the opinion of horsemen even up the score which resulted from the on the grounds that if Angus Pointer had between these clubs, recently been pushed he would have gone the mile

ose of obtaining a line on the form of the The favorites took all three races. Ethan players a hard practice match was played Roberts won his second race of the week, hard practice mater was passed on the home grounds between the 2.18 pace, in spite of obstacles. The selected to represent the captain's first heat he was forced to the outside president's teams of the club. Capt. on had the players constantly on the with the result that the fielding was not by ten lengths, but was disqualified for inonly sharp and clean, but several sensa- terfering with Princess Hal and Julia Mar-The fourth heat, in 2.21%, was due to the

Summaries.

2.05 trot; purse, \$1,000: George G., b.g., by Homewood; A. P. Mc-Donald, Albany (A. P. McDonald)...... 1 1 Time-2.07, 2.071/4.

2.18 pace; purse, \$1,000:

*Set back for foul.

2.03 pace; purse, \$1,000; halla, b.m. (Gatcomb). Time-2.021/2, 2.01%.

Practice for the Tech Eleven. Manager Thrall of the Technical High

School wants all candidates for the "Tech" team to report in the schoolyard tomorrow morning for practice. The Tech team loses performance, and sometimes he failed to only two men by graduation this year and plenty of good new material is expected. Mr. Hecox will in all probability take charge of the team this year, and there is every expectation that "Tech" will land the has been arranged. Only light practice will be indulged in for the first few days. The

What Abattachio Wanted to Know. Abattachio of the Pittsburg team is one

can play any position but the pitcher's. Bach, as the fans call him, is a great fellow for going around to parlor entertainments, and Pittsburg is noted for this form of relaxation. At these parlor so-cials it is said that the clever ball player is the real candy kid, too, on account of his good humor and his willingness to

The other night he, Leach and Beaumont

of the cleverest boys in the business, and

attended a soirce at the home of some of the elite in the neighborhood of Mount Washington, and the other two fellows introduced Bach as an Italian count. The people present thought he was the genuine article, and they made a whole lot over the ball player. This was espelot over the ball player. This was especially noticeable on the part of the ladies.

After a few of the musically inclined folks present had favored the hearers with specimens of their art, both instrumental and vocal, Beaumont told the hostess that Abattachio was a skilled planist.

Upon hearing this the lady of the house sidled over to the corner where the player was deep in converse with a fair young damsel, and she asked him:

"My dear count, won't you play the plano

"My dear count, won't you play the plano "Sure," cried Abattachio, rising hurriedly and going over to the instrument. "Oh, but I say." he exclaimed, "where is the handle to the thing?

Del Mason's Wit.

Del Mason, the Cincinnati pitcher, who once played in Washington, is one of those dry, ready-witted characters who never lose an opportunity to turn some incident

Del is also known among the base ball fraternity as being the easiest proposition in the business to "touch," and though it is a fact not generally known, yet base ball players are assailed in every city by people who consider them legitimate prey when it comes to begging money.

when it comes to begging money. Very often it is the old down-and-out player, who gave his coin to the barrooms when he was getting the long green in bunches, who tries to get a five-spot off of the present-day ball player. But generally it is some one who claims to come from

your home city.

The other day at Cincinnati a fellow called at Mason's hotel and, after handing Del a whole string of hard-luck stuff, he struck him for the kale and he got it.

When he was leaving the hotel Mason turned to Miller Huggins, the second base-

That fellow reminds me of a carriage "Is that so," queried Miller, "and in what way?"
"Oh," drawled Mason, in that lazy man-ner he always has, "because he sponges for

What Waddell Thought.

The Athletics felt so good over their prospects of taking the pennant that when they vere returning from Detroit a quartet, composed of Monte Cross, Harry Davis, Lord and Oldring, got together and began singing some of the popular airs of the

But Monte Cross, who has a cultivated voice, and who threatens to appear on the vaudeville stage, has a distinct liking for music of a classical nature, and so he at last called a halt on the songs the quartet were warbling and, finding that each of the men knew the opening chorus from "Carmen," he switched them on to this All the players got an even start, and

they all sang the music with national in-dependence—that is, each man for himself and at the topmost pitch of his voice The effect was something startling, and the other players in the next car paused in the poker game they were playing in order to listen. "What in the name of all creation is that

Baltimore, and have been indulg- under the two-minute mark. Sunderlin they are singing?" cried Waddell, after ing in hard practice in preparation for the match. As a final practice and for the purpose of obtaining a line on the form of the match. The favorites took all three races. Fiban I believe," replied Manager Mack, with

pride da bis knowledge.

"Well, from the sound they are making,"
coolly replied the big pitcher, "'Carmen'
sure does seem to be giving up hard."

What Ed Walsh Wished.

During the recent series of games between Chicago and St. Louis Tim Hurst was the indicator handler. In the first part of one of the contests Ed Walsh was loud in his commendations, regarding Sir

Timothy, as an umpire. "Why, Tim is a regular angel," cried Ed as he came to the bench after the third inning. 'I never saw any one who could call the balls and strikes so perfectly as Tim," added the big pitcher, whose face glowed with the delight he felt at the

fine work of Umpire Hurst. After the fifth inning things began to break badly for the famous spit-ball artist, and he could be heard growling at Tim by the fellows who were seated on the players' bench.

This kept up until the last half of the

ninth inning, when Ed came to the bench, raising all kinds of kicks about the work Tim was doing.
"Why, you said some time ago that Hurst was an angel," exclaimed Manager Mc-

"Well," replied Walsh, as he bit savagely into a wad of chewing gum, "I wish to goodness that he was one now."

Waddell's Excuse When an Actor. When the merry Mr. Waddell, who, it is claimed, has caused Connie Mack's hair to gray rapidly, was an actor in that spectacuular drama entitled "The Stain of Guilt" he was not always to be depended on to show up at the theater in time for the put in his majestic apperance until a couple of days had elapsed.

One night when the company was in Chicago Rube had an engagement to go out with some congenial spirits, who were every expectation that "Tech" will land the high school championship. A fine schedule has been arranged. Only light practice will be indulged in for the first few days. The first game is with the Maryland Agriculture College, the 28th instant.

to appear on the stage of the theater that less it's because I have been practicing all night.

When this thought gradually permeated the brain of Mr. Waddell he immediately What Tom Hughes Was Requested to

To this the rest of the bunch objected, telling Rube that it was too late anyway, When the Washington club was coming home from its second western trip the maand advising him to stay with the crowd and make a night of it.

"Well," said George Edward, after considering the matter, "I will show up at the theater at any rate and then I'll fake the terms as best they could, for makup an excuse to pull away again."
So, accompanied by the bunch of Indians with whom he was training, Rube betook himself to the house where his play was being pulled off, and arriving there he

ing these long jumps is the nightmare of a ball player's life.

In the second car from the engine the elongated Tom Hughes was reposing in the most comfortable position he could find when he was aroused from the lolling state he was in by a ten on his browny shoulder. when he was aroused from the lolling state he was in by a tap on his brawny shoulder. Turning about in his seat to ascertain who had the audacity to be so familiar, Tom was confronted by a little old man who wore glasses and who regarded the big pitcher quizzically over the rims.

"This is Mr. Hughes, the celebrated base ball pitcher of the Washington base ball team, is it not?" inquired the little man, as he assumed the attitude of an experienced cross-examiner.

"My name is Hughes, all right," replied Tom, "and I am a pitcher for the Wash-

"Well, if that is the case," replied Rube, as he drew his tail form up and assumed an air of offended dignity, "I refuse to go on tonight." "And for the love of all creation why do ized manager, as he pawed the air wildly

"My name is Hughes, all right," replied Tom, "and I am a pitcher for the Washington club, too, but about the celebrated part of your argument it is not for me to say, kind sir," added Tom, with a yawn.
"Well," chirruped the little man, "a gentleman across the alse there told me who you were. I do not know anything about base ball," he continued, "but I have heard that the men who play it are un "Because," replied Waddell, with the solemn and dignified look of an owl, "I abheard that the men who play it are unusually strong individuals. Am I rightly informed?" he asked, as he perched one leg on Tom's seat.

"Why," said Tom, as he began to sit up and take notice, "ball players are like other athletes some are stronger by the stronger by the said to th stalked out of the door and joined his

athletes, some are stronger than others, and vice versa." "But you yourself, Mr. Hughes, look like

nant race, is not only a good ball player, very strong man, are you not?" inquired but he is an excellent fellow besides, and ne stranger. "Well," replied Tom, "I wouldn't exactly he is, without doubt, one of the closest regard myself as an invalid, but at the same time I wouldn't undertake to throw Sandow or Hackenshmidt in less time than a couobservers, along human nature lines, that can be found in the base ball business to-

ole of minutes."

"Yes, yes," hurriedly cried the little old gentleman, as he caught Tom by the shoul-der, "I am awfully glad I was not mis-taken in supposing that you were possessed taken in supposing that you were possessed of a great amount of strength, for, you see, I have a seat in the next car, and I can't get the window down, and I want you to come in and put it down for me."

And before Tom had sufficiently recovered from the shock he found himself swinging on to the top of the window in the next car, with the little old gentleman standing in the aisle declaiming to the other passengers about the strength of ball players in general, and Pitcher Hughes in particular.

Red Dooin's Letter.

Red Dooin, the crackerjack catcher of the Philadelphia National League team, who is without question one of the principal factors in the great showing that the Quakerites have made this season, is of a scrappy disposition, along lines made famous by the noted John McGraw of the Giants.

Red will fight, though, and he does not fool about it, like Mac. There is positively no bluffing in the work of Mr. Dooin. He is Johnny on the spot when it comes to scrap-ping, and on account of his disposition being well known among the players they let severely alone when it comes to mixing it up.

for your kind words, and I also wish to thank you for what you have done for me McGraw two years ago, when Dooin was new in the business, attempted to throw a scare into the catcher when the Giants were playing on the Phillies' grounds, but Red called the little Irishman's bluff so quickly and in so aggressive a style that he fairly took McGraw's breath away, and Mac found it necessary to grab a bat in order to pro-tect himse.f, for he saw that the Philadel-phia catcher meant business.

When Harry Pulliam heard of the affair ne asked for a written explanation, and this was the hardest part of the thing for Red, added Glaze, "and they said perhaps the professor wasn't as absent-minded as I because he detests writing letters. Anyway, he got up one that he thought would fill the bill, but to be certain of it imagined; they added that perhaps he knew what he was talking about." he brought it out to the clubhouse and read it to the other members of the team, in or

der to see if there should be any corrections in it. After he read it aloud Titus said to Dooin: "Why, Red, the letter appears to be all right in its way, but don't you think that

it is kind of a gushing one? "I guess," replied Mr. Dooin, as he began to scratch his head in a puzzled fashion, that is going on and who profits by his "that must be on account of my having written it with a fountain pen." And then he added meditatively: "You know, I also come from the oil well country."

When Bill Hassamer Got Mixed.

When Bill Hassamer and "Piggy" Ward were both members of the Washington club they were the life of the team, as well as being a continual source of amusement to their fellow-players, for there was no argument that these worthles were afraid to tackle, and, if the melancholy truth must be told, they knew about as much concerning one subject as they did of another.
One day the players out at the park got to arguing on matters pertaining to luck, and, as ball players are the most superstitious of mankind when it comes to good and bad omens, the argument soon became general and decidedly interesting.

Ward turned to Bill Hassamer and said: "Do you believe, Bill, that an amethyst is lucky?" "Well, if they are," replied Hassamer, with some degree of temper, "they don't deserve to be, 'cause anybody that don't

believe in God oughtn't to have any luck.' What Case Thought Would Happen. When the Washington team was coming back to Washington from its last trip to Boston Case Patten and Ganley occupied seats together and their talk devolved on mind the guying a little bit, for Jack, what they would do were they blessed with though a gourmand, is by no means a sufficient amount of the coin of the realm so that they could live at their ease and would not be compelled to take irksome trips about the country in order to pay the board bills and meet other expenses. "What," said Ganley, as he slowly pro-ceeded to insert a toothpick in his mouth, mous inroads which Jack was making on

"Great Scott! Jack, what an enormous appetite you have! How do you account for the fact of your being such a great eater?" eater?"
"I dunno," replied Ches, as he began
tearing a half of chicken into shreds, "un-

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SAWYER, THE WINNIPEG TWIRLER, DRAFTED BY THE NATIONALS. REGARDED AS A CERTAIN COMER

Kenneth Sawyer, the Winnipeg twirler Only three men saw first base in this who has done such good work for the cham- game and Duluth was shut out without a pions of the North Copper Country League, drafted by the Washington team after being sold by the Winnipeg management to San Francisco, is regarded by Manager Eddie Herr of the Winnipeg team as a sure comer among pitchers, and it is not at all too much to say that Sawyer's record goes far to justify this opinion of him.

Sawyer is a young man, twenty-three years of age, and has the build of a pitcher, standing six feet and an inch in heighth and weighing 185 pounds. His habits are the best and he takes that excellent care of his health that is so necessary for a man who essays a task that requires so much steadiness and control as the work of the base ball pitcher in these days of high development of the game.

The previous training of the graduate of Canadian base ball who will be seen on the firing line for Washington next spring was nad at the Vermillion University, South Dakota, where Sawyer studied for three years to be a civil engineer and from which institution he graduated last summer. He was the star pitcher of the university team. His work while he was on that nine attracted the attent of Eddie Herr, who



Winnipeg Pitcher Drafted by the Nationals, was, at that time, professionally engaged in that part of the country, and who, when he became the manager of the Winnipegs, remembered the husky young man from South Dakota and signed him. Sawyer made good instantly in a team that, as put together and managed by Herr, far out-classed all the other teams in the league. After finishing his college course Sawyer son of 1906 with the Sloux City team, but he was a comparatively crude product when him the benefit of a wide experience and a particularly keen insight into the fine points of base ball. Under the able tuition of this veteran of the diamond Sawyer rapidly took on the finish without which no is of any use nowadays, and added skill and cool headwork to his natural abilities as a twirler, and he made, while with the "Would you do were you to become the possessor of a militon dollars' worth of stock in this railroad, Case?"

"That's an easy question," replied Case. "I suppose that I would immediately wake up."

run. It should be said, too, that those of the Duluths who did get to first attained that very partial measure of success by means of errors, Sawyer pitching a perfect game as regards passes.
Sawyer pitched twenty-four games for

Winnipeg in the season just closed, and he won eighteen of these, many of them being shut-outs for the opposing teams. In fielding the tall young man from Dell Rapids made extra good and finished the season with a fielding average of .957. As a sticker Sawyer is not yet a strong man, but in this respect he does not differ from the majority of pitchers, and experience in the big league, with the training that he will receive there, will undoubtedly improve him in every way.

Personally Sawyer is the most amiable

Personally Sawyer is the most amiable of fellows and was a prime favorite with his team-mates of the Winnipegs. Tractable and teachable under the instruction of Manager Herr, he added to these qualities that of a hard and ambitious worker for his team and under all sorts of circumstances, whether favorable or otherwise. whether favorable or otherwise.

Those who incline to the opinion that

Washington went far afield for a pitcher when they signed the man from Winnipeg, should remember that the Canadian team was a very fast aggregation this year and was far and away too strong for any of its competitors in the Copper Country League, where the Winnipegs took the lead at the start and were never headed during the season. So good were the Winnipeg players that management, as were also Zeider and Piper, third baseman and center fielder, re-spectively, of the Maroons, and Bushelman, another of the Winnipeg pitching staff, will go to Toledo for the season of 1908. That Sawyer will make good with the Washington team is the firm belief of Manager Herr and of others well experienced in the game who have seen the young fellow perform. Dr. J. E. Jones, formerly of The Star, who is now located at Winnipeg as United States consul, was the first to com-mend Sawyer to the Washington management, after seeing him pitch for Win-

GOES TO THE TRI-STATE.

American Association's Claim to Gleason Denied.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, September 14.-In & decision handed down by the national base ball commission today the appeal of President O'Brien of the American Association from the ruling of the national board, which awarded player H. Gleason of the St. Paul club to the Tri-State League, was denied. It appears that Gleason's name was upon the list of players submitted to the national commission and to the national board by the Tri-State League committee at the meeting of the national board last January, and that O'Brien walved claim to the player along with other players then in the Tri-State League. Gleason being awarded to the Tri-State at that meeting, the commission refused to reverse the decision of the national board. The application of Player Oscar Knolls

formerly of Chicago and Brooklyn National League teams, for reinstatement, was de-nied, the commission finding that he was clearly a contract-breaker.

John M. P. Sold for \$5,000.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., September 14.-At the disposal of the Brownleigh Park stable, held at Sheepshead Bay today, John M. P., the imported English jumper, was sold to J. E. Widener for \$5,000. He is a bay gelding, eight years old, by Brittanic-

the Coney Island fall meetings. In 1884 Green Morris, then in partnership with J. D. Patton of Missouri, won the Great East-

ern with his Ten Broeck colt Ten Stone, ridden by J. Caldwell. He had 105 pounds

Pierre Lorillard's great filly Dewdrop

with 110 pounds up and Olney in the sad-dle, landed the Great Eastern in 1885. That

was a great year for the master of Ran-

\$80,000 GREAT EASTERN HANDICAP. KEENE'S

EW who look at Edward Garrison, the burly trainer of Lord Lovat, would take him for the famous jockey of twenty years ago, developed by "Father Bill" Daly, a feather-weight lad. After the race for the time-honored Great Eastern handlson with the remark, "You don't look like e ninety-pound kid I saw win the Great Eastern handicap, in its inaugural year, ISSL But you are that same kid, and you wen on Dutch Roller for Mr. Keene. At McDaniel, I only weighed eighty-seven

racegoers were witnesses of these achievements of Rowe and Garrison in the saddle, recorded at a time when good riders were much more plentiful than now. Had the scale of weights been raised, as it should have been long ago, we would have more first-class jockeys today.

Older than the Futurity, or indeed than my two-year-old stake at Sheepshead Bay, the Great Eastern has always been a popular event with owners and trainers. And for the Keene stable that year, but he could when the fertile brain of the late secre-tary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, J. G. Lawrence, evolved the new stake in 1883, its conditions met with instant favor. The inaugural entry was large, ninety-seven two-year-olds. Representatives from most of the great stables and more than

James R. Keene's stable was not so large then as now. Nor were his successes on

this side of the ocean so sweeping as of weight; and Day, who rode him, told Mr. late years. He had not yet established the Castleton stud, but relied on his material either from ready-made race horses, as in the cases of Dan Sparling, Spendthrift and others, or from the yearling lottery from which he was fortunate enough to secure at Woodburn the great Foxhall, still con-sidered by many as the best race horse that ever carried the Keene spots to vic-

Foxhall's Caesarewitch and Cambridgeshire successes, the latter with 126 pounds up, as a three-year-old, from thirty-two other horses of all ages, electrified the English turf world and landed his owner wagers amounting to \$100,000, besides the stake values. He also won the Grand Prize of Paris, Ascot cup and other great races.

Jockey Garrison's First Big Stake. Among the two-year-olds entered by the that I rode lighter than you did for Col. Keene stable in the first Great Eastern were the four maidens, Sugar Plum, Sinaloa, pounds at Jerome Fark in those four mile | Fandango and Dutch Roller. None of them on form was much, and all were certain to get in the handicap light. So, after a trial between the four, won by Dutch Roller very easily, the latter was quietly pointed for the new event, for which he had been given the featherweight of 90 pounds.

By Dutch Skater, out of Constantinople, Dutch Roller was an elegantly bred colt. His Sire, a great race horse in France and England, was by the Flying Dutchman—Fule, by Gladdiator, while his dam, a daughter of Lord Lyon, was equally well bred. Imported with his dam, Dutch Roller developed into a racy-looking two-year-old, not a giant, but a powerful, chunky-built fei-

not possibly make the ninety pounds alloted to Dutch Roller in the Great Eastern. So run around the ring, which made them that the rising young jockey Garrison was engaged two weeks ahead at a liberal fee, whether he won or not. Two weeks before the race, Dutch Roller was started in an overnight purse, in which he ran a strong fourth to some good youngsters from the course the Keene colt butch Roller, about whom coups had been fourth to some good youngsters from the Dywer, Lorillard and Kittson stables.

In this race Dutch Roller had up fifteen pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the pounds more than his Great Eastern as years roll by has long the long than one. He planned. Among these was the Carolina modious turf exchange in 28th street, New York, where pools nightly on current turf.

Keene when he dismounted in the paddock that at ninety pounds he would beat more than would beat him in the big race. So impressed was Mr. Keene with his jockey's opinion, added to what his trainer had already said about the colt, that he turned to his friend and confidential agent, De Courcey Forbes, with "We have had a poor year at home and abroad, De Courcey. Guess we had better try to make our year's stable expenses with this colt." Forbes assented with the remark, "And it won't take much to do it either. He'll be at long Dutch Roller was not started again until the day of the big race. The meeting at

had drawn large daily crowds from all sec-Big Field for the Eastern Inaugural. Nineteen colts and fillies were posted as starters. George Lorillard sent three to the post-Thackeray, 117; Louisette, 116, and Economy, 108. Pierre Lorlllard two-Leo, 104, and Huron, 100. Commodore Kittson two-Panique, 107, and Allia, 106. D. D. Withers two-the Cyclene colt, 107, and Nonage, 116. While the other starters were Mr. Kelso's Water Lily, 106; E. V. race. Snedeker's Dutchess, 113; Fannin & Co.'s

Dutch Roller, 90 pounds. The three-quarter mile chute had not yet

auction pools she sold equal favorite with the Lorillard entry.

Selling at the auction quarters by "Bob" cipal tracks and had a powerful racing sta-Sching at the auction quarter by Bob Catheart was very heavy. Decoy Duck, \$300; G. Lorillard entry, \$300; P. Lorillard entry, \$250; Withas entry, \$125; Ecuador, \$100; Klittson entry, \$55; Mittle B., \$75; Duchess, \$50, and the field (six horses), \$90. Duchess, \$30, and the field (six norses), \$30. The auction seiling always began before the odds in the ring were posted, and many of the bookmakers began their day's operations by becoming backers for the time being, perhaps to lay off such investments later, as the market might indicate.

The first investment in furtherance of the contemplated coun on Dutch Roller was contemplated coup on Dutch Roller was made by De Courcey Forbes. Taking a front seat in the auction quarters he purchased most of the Field pools sold, which included, besides Dutch Roller, the filles the Bay had been phenomenally successful thus far, and the best horses in training Water Lily and Tolu and the colts Greystone, Sandoval and Blast. Before the selling closed Forbes had secured between four and five thousand dollars worth of pools on the "field," calling for close to \$69,000 if their colt or any one of the other five in the field proved the victor.

By this time the ring had begun business, and the layers made the Lorillard entry and Decoy Duck the favorites, while they offered 20 to 1 against the Keene col-Dutch Roller. But the field was so large and the issue looked so doubtful that the odds were liberal against anything in the An \$80,000 Coup. After a conference at the club house be-

tween Owner Keene and Agent Forbes, it was decided to send a thousand dollars was decided to send a thousand dollars more into the ring on Dutch Roller, which would make the coup net about \$\$0,000 if it went through. The Keene commissioner it went through. The Keene commissioner in his round for "top" prices, found that the colt had been "nibbled" at by people who had noticed Forbes' steady purchases of the field in the auctions. And the only bookmakers who would take much money

ble, their King Alfonso filly, Sister, having, only a couple of weeks before, wen the rich Autumn stake for two-year-olds, at the long odds of 50 to 1. Natalie also won the same stake for the firm the next year-

Going up to Kelly the Keene commissloner bet him \$100 against \$2,000 as a "feeler." But Kelly only grinned as he took the century, with "How much more now. I'll take it all." And he got \$1,000 more on Dutch Roller, making the two transactions aggregate \$22,000 or \$1,100. Then Kelley, after a talk with his partner Bliss, sent out \$500 by his outside man and 'laid off' that much of the wager at the

same price.

By this time the horses were filing out of the paddock, and a classy looking let they were, with all the principal jockeys sporting the silks of their respective own-ers. Walter Onley, father of the young jockey now riding Fontainbleu and other horses for J. B. Brady and Matt Allen, was up on Leo, McLaughlin on Ecuador, Hay-ward on Louisette, Barber on Thackeray, Donohue on Duchess, Hughes on Panique, Maynard on Mittle B., Walker on Sandoval, Holloway on Tolu, Shaner on Huron, Sparling on Nonage, Fisher on Decoy Duck and Brennan on Economy. Hermon Conkling, just appointed a Jockey Club official in place of William Kane, de-ceased, rode Blast, and the entire collec-tion of riders was a notable one, rarely seen out in one race in these days.

runaway looked imminent more than once on the way to the post. Dutch Roller's Clever Victory.

Starter "Jim" Caldwell had his troubles when he took the big field in hand at that had 20 to 1 up were Kelly & Bliss.

James Kelly at that time was a power in there for the better part of forty min- William. the post, and the air was sulphuric over Dutch Roller was a successful sire at there for the better part of forty min- William Jennings' Maryland farm, where

threatening him with suspension, he got them away in such fine shape that the big crowd across the track roared and shouted its approval. It was one of Caldwell's best efforts among the many successful ones that earned him the title of the "Prince of Starters."

In a big field like this, on a circular

track, the outside and inside horses are generally at a disadvantage, for if the pole horse can't retain its place it is instantly shut off, and a wall of horses is in front in another second. The outside horse has to improve his position before reaching the turn or he will be carried still wider, as the field spreads out like

Dutch Roller and Garrison had position No. 5, and at flagfall Garrison got the colt off in such good headway that in the first hundred yards he drew out a length in front of the Lorillard colt Leo. Holding the latter at his saddle skirts. Dutch Roller at the furlong pole drew out a length and crossed over to the rails. Then the Keene light-weight and his infantile jockey, with a great burst of speed, opened up a gap of three lengths, and, keeping right on, he was never reached in the race up the home Water Lily, another long shot, entered by Mr. Kelso, the nom de plume of A. J. Cassatt, the Pennsylvania railway mag-nate, closed with a rush at the end, and

defented the tiring Leo for second place, with the others well bunched behind him. It was Garrison's first stake win of note. He received a \$1,000 fee after the race, which gave him his start in the struggle for reputation, in which he reached the top of the ladder of fame.

It was James R. Keene's second largest betting coup of the few he has ever attempted, that on Foxhall in England two years before having exceeded Dutch Roller's. Dutch Roller's victory was well received, as there had been no "manipu-

lation" of the colt, in his previous race, when he finished fourth, ridden out.

cocas, outside of Pontiac's Suburban, vic-tory, when the police stopped all betting at Sheepshead Bay. And the \$200,000 coup planned dwindled down to about one-fifth and the winter betting books.

J. B. Haggin's gigantic colt King Fox,

nearly seventeen hands high, wen with 125 pounds up in 1886. Then Bookmaker Joseph Ullman's Raceland (118) proved the victor in 1887, and was sold at Washington that fall to August Belmont for \$15,000. In 1888 the Castle stable's great little colt Diablo took up 116 pounds and won. He was not much bigger than Cinction to the control of the cold by the much bigger than Ginette, but when older took up big weight and won many stake events. Senator Hearst of California won with Tournament, 97 pounds, in 1889. Then in rapid succession the annual victors were Byron McClelland's Sallie McClelland, 124 pounds, in 1890, and John Daly's Ludwig, 108, in 1891. August Belmont won it the next two years (1892 and 1893) with Lady Violet, 125, and Jack of Spades, 114; and the Morris stable in 1894 with Gutta Per-

cha, 106 pounds up.

In 1895 the Brookdale stable's One I Love, 122 pounds, landed the prize, and Marcus Ogden, in 1896, with 125 pounds, after having previously won the Futurity. John Mudden's great colt Hamburg won the best Great Eastern, from a weight standpoint, in 1897 with the crusher of 135 pounds up;

and the succeeding victors were E. O. Pep-per's Black Venus. 113, in 1898; Bromley's Mesmerist, 130, won in 1890, and S. C. Hildreth's Beau Gallant, 107, in 1900. Then followed Endurance by Right, 126, in 1901; Golden Maxim. 115. in 1902; Lady Amelia, 114. in 1903: Tradition, 128, in 1904: Burgomaster, 130, in 1905, and Sewell, 108, a year ago. The Great Eastern's record shows the